

UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT

for the
Eastern District of Virginia

_____ Division

Isaac Ramos Medina

Case No.

2:18cv599

(to be filled in by the Clerk's Office)

Plaintiff(s)

(Write the full name of each plaintiff who is filing this complaint. If the names of all the plaintiffs cannot fit in the space above, please write "see attached" in the space and attach an additional page with the full list of names.)

-v-

Virginia Beach Sheriff's Office

Defendant(s)

(Write the full name of each defendant who is being sued. If the names of all the defendants cannot fit in the space above, please write "see attached" in the space and attach an additional page with the full list of names.)

COMPLAINT FOR A CIVIL CASE

I. The Parties to This Complaint**A. The Plaintiff(s)**

Provide the information below for each plaintiff named in the complaint. Attach additional pages if needed.

Name	Isaac Ramos Medina
Street Address	2213 Wild Oak Crescent
City and County	Virginia Beach
State and Zip Code	Virginia 23456
Telephone Number	757-998-9216
E-mail Address	Ramos.Medina@post.com

B. The Defendant(s)

Provide the information below for each defendant named in the complaint, whether the defendant is an individual, a government agency, an organization, or a corporation. For an individual defendant, include the person's job or title (*if known*). Attach additional pages if needed.

Defendant No. 1

Name	Virginia Beach Sheriff's Office
Job or Title <i>(if known)</i>	Virginia Beach Correctional Center Agency
Street Address	2501 James Madison Blvd
City and County	Virginia Beach
State and Zip Code	Virginia 23456
Telephone Number	757-385-3908
E-mail Address <i>(if known)</i>	

Defendant No. 2

Name	Honorable Kenneth W. Stolle
Job or Title <i>(if known)</i>	Agency Chief Executive Officer/Sheriff
Street Address	2501 James Madison Blvd
City and County	Virginia Beach
State and Zip Code	Virginia 23456
Telephone Number	757-385-4073
E-mail Address <i>(if known)</i>	kstolle@vbso.com

Defendant No. 3

Name	Virginia Beach Police Department
Job or Title <i>(if known)</i>	Arresting Officer (unknown)
Street Address	2509 Princess Anne Road
City and County	Virginia Beach
State and Zip Code	Virginia 23456
Telephone Number	757-385-4377
E-mail Address <i>(if known)</i>	

Defendant No. 4

Name	
Job or Title <i>(if known)</i>	
Street Address	
City and County	
State and Zip Code	
Telephone Number	
E-mail Address <i>(if known)</i>	

b. If the defendant is a corporation

The defendant, *(name)* _____, is incorporated under the laws of the State of *(name)* _____, and has its principal place of business in the State of *(name)* _____.

Or is incorporated under the laws of *(foreign nation)* _____, and has its principal place of business in *(name)* _____.

(If more than one defendant is named in the complaint, attach an additional page providing the same information for each additional defendant.)

3. The Amount in Controversy

The amount in controversy—the amount the plaintiff claims the defendant owes or the amount at stake—is more than \$75,000, not counting interest and costs of court, because *(explain)*:

Based on the settlement estimated by a lawyer consulting with the Virginia Beach Sheriff's Department of \$4,000,000.00. I can only assume the value of my case to be that of \$8,000,000.00.

III. Statement of Claim

Write a short and plain statement of the claim. Do not make legal arguments. State as briefly as possible the facts showing that each plaintiff is entitled to the damages or other relief sought. State how each defendant was involved and what each defendant did that caused the plaintiff harm or violated the plaintiff's rights, including the dates and places of that involvement or conduct. If more than one claim is asserted, number each claim and write a short and plain statement of each claim in a separate paragraph. Attach additional pages if needed.

The Virginia Beach Sheriff's Department in its entirety showed a magnitude of neglect that was the direct and proximate cause of numerous forms of tort involving sexual and physical abuse, assault and enslavement, aggravated sexual and physical assault and abuse and an attempt to murder that rendered me mentally incompetent/incoherent for months depriving me of my life and liberty. The Virginia Beach Police Department was my last clear chance to avoid the events in this case and I was denied the right of assistance due to discrimination by the arresting officer. (see attached file)

IV. Relief

State briefly and precisely what damages or other relief the plaintiff asks the court to order. Do not make legal arguments. Include any basis for claiming that the wrongs alleged are continuing at the present time. Include the amounts of any actual damages claimed for the acts alleged and the basis for these amounts. Include any punitive or exemplary damages claimed, the amounts, and the reasons you claim you are entitled to actual or punitive money damages.

The attempt on my life rendered me incompetent/incoherent until 11/23/2017 and created a nuisance both public and private. It was a complete detriment to my character within the community and with friends and family and has caused me and continues to cause me mental anguish, pain and suffering. That has only been relieved through medications that keep the memories out of my head and reduce the effect of triggers throughout my daily life and within the community. It has also resulted in my inability to continue intimate relationships as well as any other relationships. I was also prostituted and sexually abused and assaulted by individuals throughout the community while incompetent and incompetent

II. Basis for Jurisdiction

Federal courts are courts of limited jurisdiction (limited power). Generally, only two types of cases can be heard in federal court: cases involving a federal question and cases involving diversity of citizenship of the parties. Under 28 U.S.C. § 1331, a case arising under the United States Constitution or federal laws or treaties is a federal question case. Under 28 U.S.C. § 1332, a case in which a citizen of one State sues a citizen of another State or nation and the amount at stake is more than \$75,000 is a diversity of citizenship case. In a diversity of citizenship case, no defendant may be a citizen of the same State as any plaintiff.

What is the basis for federal court jurisdiction? *(check all that apply)*



Federal question



Diversity of citizenship

Fill out the paragraphs in this section that apply to this case.

A. If the Basis for Jurisdiction Is a Federal Question

List the specific federal statutes, federal treaties, and/or provisions of the United States Constitution that are at issue in this case.

Bill Of Rights - Eighth Amendment ,Amendment VIII and Amendment XIII Section 1
18 U.S. Code 1113,1117,241,242,2241,2242,113,2244,755,4081,3006
42 U.S. Code 1983,1985,1986
14th Amendment-Amendmant XIV

B. If the Basis for Jurisdiction Is Diversity of Citizenship**1. The Plaintiff(s)****a. If the plaintiff is an individual**

The plaintiff, *(name)* _____, is a citizen of the
State of *(name)* _____.

b. If the plaintiff is a corporation

The plaintiff, *(name)* _____, is incorporated
under the laws of the State of *(name)* _____,
and has its principal place of business in the State of *(name)* _____.

(If more than one plaintiff is named in the complaint, attach an additional page providing the same information for each additional plaintiff.)

2. The Defendant(s)**a. If the defendant is an individual**

The defendant, *(name)* _____, is a citizen of
the State of *(name)* _____. Or is a citizen of
(foreign nation) _____.

Excessive Force. Reckless Disregard. Malfeasance. Willful and Wanton Conduct. Abnormally Dangerous Activity. Negligent Tort. Intentional Tort. Constitutional Tort. Willful Tort. Malpractice. Loss Of Consortium. Negligent Infliction Of Emotional Distress. I will be requesting that i be appointed by the courts a lawyer as i have yet to find a lawyer willing to represent me in this case and i have had to continue on my own. (see attached files)

V. Certification and Closing

Under Federal Rule of Civil Procedure 11, by signing below, I certify to the best of my knowledge, information, and belief that this complaint: (1) is not being presented for an improper purpose, such as to harass, cause unnecessary delay, or needlessly increase the cost of litigation; (2) is supported by existing law or by a nonfrivolous argument for extending, modifying, or reversing existing law; (3) the factual contentions have evidentiary support or, if specifically so identified, will likely have evidentiary support after a reasonable opportunity for further investigation or discovery; and (4) the complaint otherwise complies with the requirements of Rule 11.

A. For Parties Without an Attorney

I agree to provide the Clerk's Office with any changes to my address where case-related papers may be served. I understand that my failure to keep a current address on file with the Clerk's Office may result in the dismissal of my case.

Date of signing: 11-9-2018

Signature of Plaintiff

Printed Name of Plaintiff



Isaac Ramos Medina

B. For Attorneys

Date of signing: _____

Signature of Attorney

Printed Name of Attorney

Bar Number

Name of Law Firm

Street Address

State and Zip Code

Telephone Number

E-mail Address

UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT
EASTERN DISTRICT OF VIRGINIA
DIVISION

Isaac Ramos Medina

Plaintiff(s),

Virginia Beach Sheriff's Office

Civil Action Number: _____

Defendant(s).

LOCAL RULE 83.1(M) CERTIFICATION

I declare under penalty of perjury that:

No attorney has prepared, or assisted in the preparation of Complaint for Civil Case
Isaac Ramos Medina
(Title of Document)

Name of *Pro Se* Party (Print or Type)


Signature of *Pro Se* Party

Executed on: 11-8-2018 (Date)

OR

The following attorney(s) prepared or assisted me in preparation of _____.
(Title of Document)

(Name of Attorney)

(Address of Attorney)

(Telephone Number of Attorney)

Prepared, or assisted in the preparation of, this document

(Name of *Pro Se* Party (Print or Type)

Signature of *Pro Se* Party

Executed on: _____ (Date)

1

I was walking down a
 Random street in Norfolk; I
 Am not familiar with Norfolk
 And was lost in exploration
 Sometime after nightfall.
 As I was walking down a
 Sidewalk, I was attacked
 By 4 or 5, maybe 6, people. They
 Lifted me up by all 4 limbs,
 Slammed me unto the ground
 And attempted to pin me
 Down as I struggled to
 Break free. As I did not
 Have anything with me
 Other than a fall can

2

Of soda, I was only
 Physically hurt and,
 I assume, when the
 Assailants saw, they
 Ran off. I tried to see
 Who or where they
 Went but they all ran
 In separate directions.
 I stood there, finished
 My drink and watched the
 Area as I interpreted
 What had just occurred.
 At this point, within
 Seconds to a minute
 After my attackers

3

Fled, my vision began
 To blacken or darken
 As if there was not
 Enough light to see.
 Although I could recall
 What had just occurred, I
 Lost sense of who I was,
 Where I was and certain
 Aspects of information.
 My conditions were getting
 Worse; attempting to
 Concentrate and regain
 Control gave me an
 Extreme pain in my
 Head. As I realized that

4

My assailants must have
 Somehow drugged me; I used
 What power I had and started
 Running to find help. When I
 Noticed there was no one
 Around; I stopped running and
 Tried to remember why I
 Was looking for help; I decided
 To concentrate on getting to
 A hospital that was near by.
 I ran into an individual that
 Pointed me down a street
 Leading to the hospital. When
 I came near to the hospital,
 A few blocks away, I forgot

5

Everything except the
 Fact that there was some-
 Thing wrong with my mind and
 I was looking for the hospital.
 At that point two men
 Approached me. They, as I
 Was asking for help, attempted
 To help me remember what
 Was going on. They convinced
 Me and, I feel that they,
 Manipulated me into coming/
 Going with them, saying that
 Someone else will be better
 Fit to help me and that a
 Hospital can do nothing to

6

Help. They walked me into
 The opposite direction I was
 Initially going; during which my
 Conditions progressed and
 The intoxicants administered
 Into my body began to
 Take full effect. —————
 I cannot say when or where
 Exactly but I did end up
 Making it to a few hospital
 Visits. That of which resulted
 Whith me be^{ing} told there is
 Nothing that can be done to
 Detoxify me as I can not
 Be kept long enough to

7

Do so. I in turn was
 Released despite my
 Protest and plea for help.
 I refuse to believe there
 Was nothing more than an
 IV to help me. As I am near
 Legally blind and lost my
 Glasses sometime before the
 Two men walked me away
 Into oblivion. I can not
 Truthfully name or describe
 Any person acuretly. I
 In turn can not make
 Out details that can be
 Used to state facts

8

Such as the exact
Hospital in correspondence
With each visit. As I was
Also not aware of date
Or time, I can only
Attest to events
Truthfully individually. I
Can not confirm
Chronological order; for
Example which hospital
Visit came first but I
Can declare that I
Did visit. I will Leave
The explanation of my
Conditions and side

9

Affects of my
~~Intoxication~~
~~Professional~~
Intoxification to a
Professional, if possible,
As I fear, to my
Knowledge, that I was
So intoxicated not
Even a professional can
Honestly explain. I was
Continually drugged until
I found myself in a club.
Mixed into a crowd, I
Began to search for
Either an exit or

10

A person I can trust. I
Came in contact, only,
With people concerned
With nothing but
Clubbing. An individual
Grabbed me, looked me
In the eyes and held
Me by the shoulder
While using his other
Hand to wave over some
Help; Yelling "I found him
... Over here..." A female
Came over and said
"... We have to get you
Out of here..." after

11

Looking me in the
Eyes. These two
Individuals seemed
As far as I could tell,
Set on my well-being
And safety. I began
To follow and did
Hesitate with a doubt
In their trustworthiness
But continued, after
Feeling fear, after
Hearing someone yell
Out, after grabbing
The male by the
Shoulder, "Hey, where

12

Are you going with him. I quickly followed the lead of the female in fear of ending up with my kidnappers or anybody that would take advantage of the condition I was in. We neared the exit and I forgot what was going on. Not wanting to leave they explained to me that it was a trap and dangerous inside.

13

That we were escaping. They told me to hurry and go first through the exit. That they would watch my back and make sure I made it out. I came to a doorway blocked by a few females posing for pictures. I tried to push through but feel as if I was being kept from exiting.

14

So that I would appear in the photos. There was a commotion behind me. When I turned around it was as if everyone that was attempting to exit "bump rushed" the passage way, pushing me into and through the females, causing me to push one aside and knock another one to the ground before I also fell over. When I

15

Regained footing; A male punched me in the face/jaw, causing me to stumble, while yelling about the female I knocked over. As I was guided across the street by the group, I yelled at my assailant, and a officer to arrest him and charge him with assault being that the officer was watching over the crowd outside at the exit and was

16

A witness. Instead, The officer began to Escort me away from The premises with Complaints of my cause Of disruption while I Argued that the individual that assaulted me Is the actual cause of Disruption and also that I was obviously set on Leaving; Being that the Officer's duty was The club exit's crowd And my the hostile

17

Assailant's Intentions, unlike, Opposite and criminal Compared to mine, were To stay at the club, the Officer had, in my sight, No justificational Reason, motive or Intention in his Pursuit against me. When I reached the Other side of the Street; I blacked Out and collapsed. I believe this was

18

A delayed "knock out" From being hit due to the Intoxicants in my System. When I arose, Seconds later, I Plead with the group For medical attention; Asking the officer to Call for help and a Ambulance. The officer Refused and denied me Any help with insulting Discriminative remarks And comments; Telling Me I need to get

19

In a car and leave The ocean front And when I asked Him why he said I was a freak and did Not belong. I tried to Tell the cop I had Been drugged and Kidnapped but the Situation quickly Became nothing but a Verbal altercation Between me and the Officer. The officer Repeatedly insulted

20

21

Me the whole time. I Argued back to the Officer, infuriated, about The fact that I needed Help, my situation to Include the drugging, Kiddingnapping, being Assaulted and how he Was wearing a badge But won't do his job And help me. This went On for about ~~30~~ One and a half or two Blocks. The officer Followed me and the

Group all the way to A car I was suppose To, from what both the Officer and group were Leading me to believe, Enter in; to leave. At this point I began to doubt how Safe it would be To allow myself to Leave with the Group. I made the Officer aware of My concern. He then Ignored it; Informing me

22

23

That I needed to leave The ocean front and he Did not see any other Way I could accomplish That; Then saying the Group agreed to take me And he was going to make Sure that happened. Seeing that I was trapped Into going with the group; I wanted to fight the Officer; I told the officer, As I turned around to Face him, to take off his ~~Badge~~ Badge so that I

Could fight him. Some- One grabbed me from The back and I Turned around and Began to choke the Person. I realized the Person was not trying To hurt me and I let Go. The officer use This opportunity to Place me under Arrest; Taking me to Jail. I calmed down On the way to VBCC In the back of

24

The cop's car. Black-
 Ing out untill we
 Arrived at the jail
 And I was placed In
 Intake. I was
 Awake enough to
 See what was
 Going on but I did
 Not have enough
 Energy to control
 My body or my mind.
 It was as if my
 Concious mind was
 Forced into a
 Sub-Concious State

25

And my body was on
 Auto-Pilot with a mind
 Of a 5 year old that
 Did not know anything.
 I noticed that both
 Me and the kid
 Could not retain a
 State of remember-
 Ence. Within seconds
 Everything would be
 Forgotten; Name, date,
 Time and place. I made
 Sure; If it did not
 Come naturally from
 Instinct; That I

26

Always knew some-
 Thing was wrong. There
 Was only a handful of
 Times that I was able
 To regain enough
 Conciousness to
 Control myself and
 Know that something
 Was wrong and I need-
 Ed help during my
 Incarceration at VBCC.
 Maintaining this
 "Concious" state of
 Mind, after attaining it,
 Was extremely

27

Difficult and painfull
 Through out my whole
 Body; Especially my
 Head. Instead of
 Trying to maintain it;
 I decided to make
 Sure I used these
 Opportunities to save
 Myself; Atleast try.
 These opportunities
 Only lasted a max of
 5 minutes and were
 Also accompanied by
 That state of no
 Rememberence and

28

With so little time; They
Accomplished nothing.
I found myself going
Through the intake
Process; I came to a
Intake doctor or R.N.
And was able to wake
Up enough to inform him
That I needed help
Say how he may not be
Able to tell but I was
Extremely intoxicated
And have not been in
Control since the whole
Time I have been at

The

29

~~What~~ jail and I have
Awoken with little time
To explain. He stated how
I had been awake the
Whole time and asked me
What drugs I was on.
I told him I was
Drugged, did not know
What with ~~that~~ he can
Run tests to find out
And how he can find
Out what I mean by
Asleep and awake if
He waits for me to
Fall back asleep and

30

W Attempts to continue
A Our conversation. He
Told me he was going to
Call for help and see
F What happens while he
I Waits. I enter into
A Population. There was a
Guy that knew who I
Was; He quickly grabbed a
Hold of me. Everyone was
A Noticing that I was
E Completely "cracked out".
A This guy brought me into
His room to help me; I did
Not know who he was

31

And he knew that
Was impossible unless
Something was really
Wrong with me. Being that
I was in the state of
Mind of a 5 year old;
I kept asking every-
One if there were
Any kids that I
Could play with. They
Would say no and I
Then would tell
Them that they
Were adults,
Mean to me and

32

I That they had to
 I have kids somewhere
 I In the jail that I
 I Could play with
 I Instead of being
 I Stuck with a bunch
 I Of bad guy^s that hate
 I Me. Being that I at
 I Many times as a kid
 I Growing up had pretend
 I Girlfriends and was not
 I At all fond of males; I
 I Told them I would
 I Prefer a little girl to
 I Play with. This was a

33

Major cause of
 Sexual abuse that
 I encountered while
 I Incarcerated at
 VBCC under extreme
 Intoxification.
 After ~~being~~ being
 Brung into his room
 And being questioned;
 The guy had my
 Belongings from intake
 Put in my assigned
 Room/cell and try to
 Call "home" to find
 Someone to help

34

I Bond me out before
 I Something really bad
 I Happened to me. This
 I Guy was moved out
 I Of the cell block and
 I I never knew who
 I He called or anything.
 I The men I was
 I Incarcerated with
 I Did many things to me
 I And made me do many
 I Things in result to
 I The whole 5 year
 I Old asking to play
 I With other little

35

Kidds situation.
~~Word~~ Word spread
 Quickly; Along with
 The common
 Declaration that if
 I asked and wanted
 Such intoxicated; I
 Must do like wise
 Sober and in turn
 Be a sex offender
 Of the sort. A lot
 Of these men had
 Kids in their
 Immediate family
 And shared the

36

Same "motto":
 "I am a pervert
 Towards perverts"
 There were only a
 Handfull or two of
 People who tryed
 To help me or get me
 Help; Every other
 Person either ignored
 The situation or
 Abused it. I am not
 To sure how to
 Proceed with the
 Rest as it is hard
 To write and I

37

Do not want to
 Waste the time
 Of whoever
 Comes to read
 This. ~~But~~ I had a cell
 Mate that was
 Gay. Him and
 And another guy
 Decided to make me
 Believe that they
 Would Let me go
 Home if I play games
 With them. ~~But~~
~~He~~ He told me to
 Put a plunger up my

38

Butt. I didn't
 Work out so he
 Did it for me. Then
 He decided that was
 Probably not be safe.
 The next time he
 Did it himself and
 Had me finish him
 Off. In another
 Cell where two
 Guys said they
 Had kids after
 Argueing that one
 Of them had to
 Take advantge

39

Of me. They both
 Took ~~a~~ turns
 Telling me to give
 Them ~~oral~~ oral.
 Another guy had
 Me give him oral
 While he layed down.
 I was in a cell with
 Two other guys
 Overnight; They
 Tryed to get me
 Out of the "block";
 Told me to stand
 Behind them naked
 And They would

40

Yell at the guard
To get him to send
Me to get help. The
Guard just laughed
And never got me help.
We try^{ed} again with
Other guards. A
Group of Inmates
Got together and
Made me eat a cake
Full of Jailhouse
Sweets and seamen.
I tryed to tell a
Gourd that I was
Intoxicated at

41

Feeding time after
Inmates constantly
Kept refilling my
Juice cup. I, not
Noticing I was
In Jail, would
Randomly, attempt-
ing to rid myself
Of these rock hard
Boners that hurt
An awfull lot and
Gave me what felt
Like heart
Attacks, mast-
Urbate. The

42

Said drinking all the
Juice would help.
I started to
Think it was the
Food that was
keeping me
Intoxicated; The
Gourd would not
Help me. The inmates
Would have to make
Sure I did every
Thing like poop in
The toilet and
Shower and they
Tryed to get me

43

To eat but I
Stopped to try
And sober up.
They were basically
Babysitting me.
I am not to sure
How I got out of
The block but I
Was moved out and
Taken to R/H. I
Ended up in a cell
With a white
Male that said he
Had a niece; He
Would eat my

44

Food and beat
Me on my head.
He made me give
Him oral before he
Went to bed every -
Night. The guards
Moved me out after
Days of crying. They
Moved me into a cell
With a black male.
This guy had kids him-
Self. At first he
Was sympathetic to
My situation but still
Constantly would

45

Get pissed and on
The evil side. I would
Have to lick the
Excess urine off of
His John if he did not.
Feel feel good after
Peeing. He would eat
My food. They have this
Saying in Jail to
"Put some water on it".
I got hit on my head
For trying to poop in
The sink saying I
Was worse than
His kids. Every -

46

Time I would
Complain to a
Gourd they would
Laugh and think
I was crazy and
Just trying to get
Out of jail. The
Guy I was in there
With "made me into"
A bed. I would lay
On my stomach and
He would rape me.
This happened twice.
I tried to kill my-
Self by jumping

47

Off of the top
Bunk. The man
Was able to catch
Me when he real-
ized I asked him
If falling off and
Hitting my head
On the toilet
Would kill me and
I was preparing
To do it. He caught
Me and told the
Gourd I was
Trying to kill my-
Self. I was put in

48

A suicide watch
Room. The guard
Spent all the time
Interrogating about
My life and no time
Trying to help me.
I was put back
Into my cell and
Tried to escape.
When the "chuck
Hole was open, I
Stuck my hand
And head through
To keep it open.
Eventually I got

49

Tired and a few
Gourds came and
Said to back up so
They could let me
Out. Instead they
Unloaded a couple
Bottles of spray
Mace at me. At
Night my cellmate
Told me to get
Naked and get on
All 4s while he
Raped me. I screamed
For help at the door.
This guy was alot

50

Bigger then the
White males from
The previous
Encounters and told
Me he thought I
Was ready for his
Johnson's full length.
A gourd came to do a
Check on the cell;
The guy convinced
The guard to ignore
Us. Saying they were
Both black and claiming
I was a pervert then
Threatening him. He

51

Stopped after. There
Was a gourd that let
Me out of my cell
With out shackles or
Cuffs. I was able
To escape out into
The main corridor.
With the gourd
Running behind me.
I made it out to the
Gourd post and
Startled the gourd
Chasing me with a
Question about if
He was allergic to

52

Anything and to
 Hold his thoughts
 While I spoke to the
 Gourd at the post.
 I thought I was
 At a hotel and tried
 To check out. It did
 Not work. The gourds
 Started talking
 About how I myte
 Sue for what happened
 To me and how they
 Won't help me and were
 Just letting me stay
 In with population

53

While intoxicated
 Untill I could be
 Released. They came
 Up with an idea to
 Give me more of
 Whatever drug it
 Was that I was on
 To ensure that I
 Would not remember;
 Not knowing that
 It had nothing to do
 With my memory
 After I could get
 Out and detox. They
 Called on another

54

Gourd who knew
 What drug to use
 To continue my
 Intoxification.
 This gourd informed
 The others that
 The amount of
 Drugs it would take
 To mimmic my
 Condition would
 Cost them any-
 Where from \$700.00-
 To \$1300.00 USC.
 I was put in my
 Cell after a plan

55

Was made to get
 The money and
 Then the drugs
 After their shift.
 The next day I
 Was pulled out of
 My cell the guards
 Mixed the drug
 In a pitcher with
 The state juice
 For feeding times.
 I was made to
 Drink the whole
 Mixture. I was
 Then put back

56

Into my cell. Time
Went on with
The same routines.
My cell mate was
A lot nicer to me
After he had
Noticed how
Intoxicated I
Was. He tried
Helping me eat and
Stay cool. I was
Moved into a cell
With a gay "female"
That was not so
Mean; Also sharing

57

Food trying to
Make sure I was
Not starving to
Death. Eating was
A constant issue
Through out my
Whole incarceration.
Part appetite lost
From the effects
Of the drug and
Part lost from
Everything that
Was going on. The
"female" at one
Point took

58

Advantage of
This, as did every-
One else, to play
Sex games. He made
Me believe he was
Teaching me how
To be cool so no one
Else would be mean
To me and hit me.
He started to teach
Me to dance in a
Very sexual
Manner. A mix of go-
Go/striper moves
And twerking moves.

59

This went on
Occasionally with
The female. She
Had me do this ~~is~~ on
The bed on my
Stomach bent
Over. When I was
Done being
Tough and made
To do this, being
Told it was to
Stop people from
Being mean and
Hitting me, for
Everyone; She/he

60

Had me allow her
to penetrate me
from behind. When
I tried to stop,
we wrestled until
I was pinned
down in a mission-
ary position. I was
then told the sex
was apart of the
"game". I was to
"play" or I was going
to get beat up by
everyone. She had
me let her finish

61

In the missionary
position. The dance
practice went on,
instead of
continuing with
the sex. She start-
ed teaching/mak-
ing me do oral sex,
this happened
every time my cell
mate was bored. There
was a guy in another
cell talking to my
cell mate. My cell
mate began

62

"Talking shit" with
the other guy. She
told him it was
what I was
saying to him and
made him believe I
was saying bad
things about him.
She said it was
just a game and
had me say thing
to him about his
kids. She then made
plans with everyone
to get me and him

63

In the shower
together, telling
me it was going to
be a fight but
not to worry
because me and
him were going to
be chained up and
the guards would
make sure nothing
bad would happen,
that it was a
joke for fun. Me
and the man were
shackled in the

64

Gated shower cell.
 I can not say, as
 I didn't know, why
 The guards then
 Left us alone and
 Left the cell block.
 The man was black
 And extremely hung;
 More than any
 Before. He made
 Sexual threats
 About what he was
 Going to do to me if
 He was not in
 Shackles. I pani-

65

Cked and began
 An escape. I
 Dislocated my thumb,
 Freeing both hands
 In turn. I proceeded
 To free myself
 From my restraint
 But could not
 fully do so. As I
 Looked for a way
 Out, the man, in
 Partnership with
 My cell mate,
 Threatened to be-
 At me up if I did

66

Not come over to
 Him and conduct
 Oral sex; Telling me
 There was no way
 Out. It was
 Difficult due to
 The size and I
 Stopped and went
 To the shower cell
 Entrance to look
 for the guards. The
 Man was infuriated
 At the sight of me
 Being free and was
 Then able to free

67

Himself to rape me
 from behind. I
 Struggled with the
 Man; Holding on to the
 Gate and trying to
 Pull away to no
 Avail, I screamed
 for help. The man's
 Johnson was long to
 The point I could
 Feel it under my
 Belly botton with an
 Intence sharp dull
 Twisting breath
 Taking pain that, even

68

A year later has
Left a throbbing
Intury deep down
In my stomach. The
Gourds came running to
Help after I got tired
And felt like I was
About to pass out and
Was already fainted.
I made it to medical
Where they made
Sure I was eating
And using the bath
Room. They asked
About my condition

69

And what was
Wrong with me but
I was not able to
Say much. I spent
Most the time
Trying to escape
And crying; Begging
To get out. The
Guards that were
Not concerned
With helping me
Just used me as
Entertainment.
Some of them
Made me do the

70

Dancing after I
Had asked them
If that was
What they
Wanted me to do
Like the other
Guys. One officer
Along with his
Team put me in
The shower room
And video taped me
Dancing for them.
There was nothing
I could do to help
My self. I made

71

It into another
Cell block that had
Only a few people.
It was ok untill
I came accross
A book with a
Picture of a
Family outside
Under a tree
Having a picnic.
I started asking
The other inmates
About getting out
To do what they
Were doing in the

72

Picture. When they told me I could not get out; I began to ask about the Kid. After the conversation; They began to treat me bad. I was made to deep clean things like the shower and toilet and do the rest of the janitorial duties plus some. One guy came up

73

With a plan to "Do Me in". Three of the inmates, one that was peer pressured, put me on my knees in the shower, blocked it off from view with bed sheets and took turns making me give them oral. The leader of the group and the other main guy made me stare

74

At their johnsons before turning me around to have sex on all my four's. I complained about my knees to try to stop it from happening. They told me I had to do it or get beat up. They said they knew what drug I was on and how I would be able to remember everything; That

75

This was my punishment for asking to play with Kid; They did not understand that I was only asking and behaving in such a way due to the extreme amount of drug that were in my system; Reverting my mind to the state of a 8 year old.